

# The Newberry Herald and News.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XX.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1884.

No. 41.

**THE HERALD AND NEWS,**  
PUBLISHED  
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING  
At Newberry, S. C.

BY  
**THOS. F. GRENEKER,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM.  
Invariably in Advance.

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NOT A DRUG  
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**A New Treatment**  
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

**A CARD.**

We, the undersigned, having received great and permanent benefit from the use of "DUM-PREND OXYGEN," prepared and administered by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN of Philadelphia, and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in medical science, and all that is claimed for it, consider it a duty which we owe to the many thousands who are suffering from chronic and acute "consumptive" diseases, to do all that we can to make its virtues known and to inspire the public with confidence.

We have personal knowledge of Drs. Starkey & Palen. They are educated, intelligent, and conscientious physicians, who will not give any recommendation unless they are fully convinced of its truth. We publish any testimonials or reports of cases which are not genuine.

Wm. D. KELLEY,  
Member of Congress from Philadelphia.

T. S. ARTHUR,  
Editor and Publisher "Arthur's Home Magazine," Philadelphia.

V. L. COMPTON,  
Editor "Lancaster Observer," Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 1, 1882.

In order to meet a personal inquiry in regard to our process and the nature of our statements, and to give increased confidence in our statements and reports of cases, we print the above card from gentlemen well and widely known and of the highest personal character. Our "Treatise on Consumptive Diseases," containing a full history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in "consumptive" diseases, such as Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., is a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of the price of \$1.00.

Address: Drs. STARKEY & PALEN,  
1100 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**PIANOS,**  
Grand, Upright and Square.

The superiority of the "STEIFF" Pianos is recognized and acknowledged by the highest musical authorities, and the demand for them is as steadily increasing as their merits are becoming more extensively known.

**Highest Honors**  
Over all American and many European rivals at the

**Exposition, Paris, 1878.**

Have the Endorsement of over 100 different Colleges, Seminaries and Schools as to their Durability. They are Perfect in Tone and Workmanship and Elegant in Appearance.

A large assortment of second-hand Pianos always on hand.

General Wholesale Agents for **Burdett, Falck, Sterling, New England, and Wilcox and White** ORGANS.

PIANOS and ORGANS sold on EASY INSTALLMENTS.  
Pianos taken in Exchange, also thoroughly repaired.

Send for Illustrated Piano or Organ Catalogue.

**Chas. M. Stieff,**  
No. 2 North Liberty Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.  
P. Werber, Jr., Agent, Newberry,  
April 27.

**CONTRACTORS**  
—AND—  
**BUILDERS.**

**Lumber Mill Men**  
The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Newberry and the surrounding Counties that, having located at Helena, they are prepared to contract for and build Churches, Dwellings and other Buildings. We guarantee satisfaction both in the quality of our work and in the prices charged for it. Having an excellent saw mill we are also prepared, at short notice, to saw and dress lumber. Orders solicited.

**SHOCKLEY BROS.**  
March 14

**WRITING PAPERS.**  
DOWN THEY GO.  
Commercial Note, 5, 10 and 15 cents per quire.  
Billet Note, 10, 15 cents per quire.  
Office Note, 15 cents per quire.  
Envelopes, 5, 10 and 15 cents per pack.

**EXCURSIONS.**  
COLUMBIA TO SULLIVAN'S ISLAND, EVERY SATURDAY, via ATLANTIC COAST LINE, via Sumter and Lanea. Round Trip Only \$3. Tickets good to return the following Monday.

T. M. EMBERTON,  
General Passenger Agent,  
C. M. Smith, Agent, Columbia.

## Newberry College.

**POETRY.**  
**THE FALLOW FIELD.**  
The days were bright and the year was young,  
As the warm sun climbed the sky;  
And a thousand flowers their colors swung,  
And the larks were singing high;  
For an angel swept on silent wing,  
To the grave where the dead angel lay;  
And the Easter dawned as the angel Spring  
Rolled the ragged stone away.  
Then the fields grew green with springing corn,  
And some with flowers were bright,  
And each day came with an earlier dawn,  
And a fuller, sweeter light.  
So the year grew older noon by noon,  
Till the reapers came one day,  
And in the light of the harvest moon,  
They bore the sheaves away.  
But one field lay from the rest apart,  
All silent, lone and dead;  
And the reaper shuddered as he passed,  
Till all his life had fled.  
And never a blade, and never a flower  
On its silent ridges stirred;  
The sunshine called, and the passing shower  
It answered never a word.  
It seemed as if some curse of ill  
Were brooding in the air;  
Yet the fallow field did the Master's will  
Though never a blade it bore.  
For it turned its furrowed face to Heaven,  
Catching the light and rain;  
It was keeping its Sabbath—once in seven—  
That it might grow rich again.  
And the fallow field had its harvest moon,  
Reaping a golden spoil;  
And it rested its ever-brightening moon  
That rest for God was toil. [Good Words.]

## NEWBERRY FEMALE ACADEMY.

**A. P. PIFER, Principal.**  
THE NEXT SESSION WILL BEGIN on 1st of September, 1884. Course of instruction as thorough as at any Female School in the State, while the price of Tuition in the Academy, Music and Art Departments is comparatively low. For particulars inquire of the Principal, or of S. P. Boozer, Secy., Newberry, S. C. Aug. 31-3m.

## Due West FEMALE COLLEGE

NEXT SESSION begins Monday, Oct. 6th. Number of pupils past year 127. Number of teachers 12. Facilities for French, Music and Painting unsurpassed. Cost of board and regular tuition for year, \$165.00. For Catalogue apply to the President.  
J. P. KENNEDY,  
Dae West, S. C.  
Aug 28-35 2m

## HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

**\$16 FOR \$10.**  
**\$20 FOR \$13.**  
**\$25 FOR \$15.**  
WATCHES:  
ELGIN OR WALTHAM WATCHES  
IN SOLID SILVER  
DOUBLE CASES,  
AT ABOVE PRICES  
FOR 60 DAYS ONLY.  
EVERY WATCH WARRANTED  
GENTS' SOLID GOLD WATCHES  
FROM \$25 UPWARD.  
FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO  
**MELREBE'S**  
JEWELRY PALACE,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
Nov. 15-1y.

## A NEW SUPPLY

—OF—  
**SCHOOL BOOKS**  
JUST RECEIVED

—AT—  
**THE HERALD BOOK STORE.**

—:—  
STATIONERY—ALL KINDS.  
—:—  
Music 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.  
Pamphlets 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents.  
Books which cost 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents,  
I want to make room for Fall Stock.  
I respectfully solicit a call from my friends,  
and a share of custom.  
Aug 28 35 if MRS. T. F. GRENEKER.

## MACHINERY

**At a Sacrifice.**  
To all who intend purchasing Machinery for GINNING COTTON this season, I would beg to say, that I have several outfits on hand for sale. Having been used but very little and being almost as good as new, it will be to your interest to inspect the same before purchasing. I will superintend the starting of the Machinery myself and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. You know what you get before you pay for it.  
The above I can sell at about half their original cost.  
Can also supply you with any class of NEW MACHINERY you wish.  
Address or call on me at Columbia, S. C.

**Tillman Watson,**  
NO. 70 MAIN STREET.  
Sep. 11-4t.

**THE PRETTIEST!**  
**THE BEST!**  
**THE CHEAPEST!**  
**REWARD CARDS**  
FOR CHILDREN,  
SUNDAY OR DAY SCHOOLS.

5 and 10 cents  
Per Dozen,  
—at—  
THE HERALD BOOK STORE.

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Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chilliness, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foxy eyes. For these troubles "SWANSON'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box 50 Pills, by mail, \$1.00, 5 for \$5.00. Ad-dress DR. SWANSON & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Jan. 24-1y.

**Hides Wanted.**  
Green and Dry Hides wanted. Highest market price.  
**JAS. SINGLETON,**  
Sep. 6 4t

## POETRY.

**THE FALLOW FIELD.**  
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As the warm sun climbed the sky;  
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That rest for God was toil. [Good Words.]

## Miscellaneous.

**BROADBRIN'S NEW YORK LETTER.**

Among the many men who influence the character of New York and Brooklyn none will compare with its preachers. There are undoubtedly great preachers in other cities—men of learning, piety and eminent ability, but nowhere in this land is there such a constellation of pulpit eloquence as can be found in New York and Brooklyn. And this eloquence is confined to no particular sect or creed; it seems to be divided impartially among them all. If you go to London, with its four millions of inhabitants, one name overshadows all others, when you speak of pulpit eloquence, and that is the name of Spurgeon. The cobbler and the chimney-sweep, the coster-monger and the donkey driver, can all direct you to Mr. Spurgeon's temple over the water as the Thames is lovingly called, and while they might also direct you to St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey, they could not tell you who preached there to save their lives. In New York and Brooklyn it is very different. There are a score of men in these two cities, who in all that goes to make up thorough and finished pulpit oratory, far surpass the great London preacher.

One of the most remarkable men in New York is the Jewish Rabbi of the Temple Emanuel, on the Fifth Avenue, Dr. Gotthert, a man of immense learning and splendid natural ability. No man in New York stands higher than this Jewish priest—a grand teacher, a devoted Israelite, a man whose knowledge has sealed every height, and whose plummet has sounded every depth where human wisdom can be found, and yet in the broad charity of his heart knowing no difference between Jew or Pagan, or Christian, when human suffering is to be alleviated. It is this broad and Catholic spirit that has made Dr. Gotthert so much beloved and honored. His face is a familiar one at most of our great fashionable gatherings, and although he is by no means a society man, on the contrary, he is the highest type of a philosopher, no first class gathering would be considered complete without him, and the best families in New York feel honored by the Doctor's presence.

There are several other eminent Jewish Rabbis in New York, but in personal popularity with the mass of Jews and Gentiles, he far surpasses them all.

The face of Dr. Robert Collyer of the Church of the Messiah, is a familiar one at all of our public gatherings. A Unitarian in belief and a churchman whose creed two hundred years ago would have sent him to the stake, and who ever, at a much later date, would have been denied the right of Christian sepulture, now finds himself equal in love and respect, if not in Christian fellowship, with three quarters of the Orthodox churches in the city. Doctor Collyer is a very remarkable man—reaching manhood without education, laboring daily at one of the most toilsome occupations known to man. After he resolved to preach he had industry enough to educate himself, till to-day in the great metropolis of the United States he stands the peer of the best pulpit orators in the city. The Church of the Messiah when he took it, was completely run down, and loaded with debt. Dr. Collyer infused new life into the congregation, the debt was speedily paid off, and now the principal difficulty with the ushers is, to find room for the hundreds who desire to hear him. He is a large man with a good kind

generous face and a great big heart. He shows his Saxon stock and is the grandest type of an English man, if any nation can fairly claim a man who is so thoroughly cosmopolitan. The Doctor was never intended for an ascetic; he likes a good dinner, eats well and sleeps well, goes freely into society and is welcome wherever he goes. There are no isms or nonsense about him. When preaching he goes right straight for his subject, and his wonderful power lies in his simple illustrations which are generally taken from nature. Sometimes it's a little flower or a little butterfly or the song of a bird, but whatever it is it comes to the hearer in the light of a new revelation. His congregation fairly adore him, and he is one of the few men in our midst whom envy nor detraction ever touched. He is a man of the robust health and gives promise of many years of usefulness.

A gentleman of quiet manners and elegant culture is the Rev. Heber C. Newton, whose sermons on the bible a few months since caused such a profound sensation in religious circles. A man of fine fibre and delicate organization, he is the last man in the world one would have picked out as a radical revolutionist. Yet, beneath that quiet exterior is a will of iron and a reserved power capable of mighty exertion. Like Luther, if opposed, he would speak his mind, if devils were as thick as tiles on the houses. Mr. Newton is greatly beloved by his congregation. As he progressed with those remarkably heterodox sermons, which was calculated to undermine the very foundation of orthodox belief, his church began to fill with earnest listeners. Here and there a member of his congregation trembled with fear at the new revelation of the bold evangelist, but the great body of his church was with him heart and soul. At last, outside churches began to take the alarm and very soon the devoted young preacher was assailed by a storm of invective and abuse, which is but an indifferent commentary on our modern Christianity. The spirit of the young man rose with the storm, and there is no telling what would have been the result if it had not been for the wisdom of Bishop Potter. Between the Bishop and the young divine there was a bond of personal love and esteem stronger than even their ecclesiastical relations, and the Bishop appealed to his love; it was a terrible struggle for Dr. Newton, but the Bishop triumphed and the bible sermons were stopped. Many have asked themselves where would Dr. Newton have landed? Certainly no orthodox churchman of the present century has ever held such heterodox heresies as this High Episcopal Churchman.

One of the most remarkable preachers, or rather I should say teachers, at present in New York is Felix Adler. I do not put Reverend to his name, for I know not if he would accept it. Mr. Adler is by birth and education a Jew, but in this great city there is no preacher or teacher with a broader or more catholic spirit than he. No creed confines him, no nationality binds him, and his religion may be summed up in doing all the good he can for his fellow creatures. No mere lip service his, a patient, constant, earnest worker himself, he expects the most untrusting zeal and self-sacrifice in everybody about him.

He has a strange congregation; each one has his or her allotted task; there are no drones allowed in that hive—everybody must do something. The poor and the suffering are never out of their minds, the criminal and degraded are not forgotten; there is no ostentation about their work; they scarcely let their left hand know what the right hand doeth; no boasting, no rose-colored reports, no self-glorification, but sweet, quiet, gentle, abundant charity—the reward for which is not looked for nor hoped for here, unless it be in the blessings of those who have been helped and saved. Mr. Adler presides over the Society of Ethical Culture. To it belong both Jews and Christians. They may not be ranked with the strictly orthodox, but when in the final balance of the Eternal Ledger all faiths and creeds are settled, He may find a safe place somewhere for them by his work and when speaking of the cardinal virtues, "The greatest of these is charity."

While speaking of preachers I almost forgot to mention poor Jerry McAuley, who died last week. It is not those who sit on velvet cushions in magnificent churches, with gilded organs and fine stained-glass windows, who miss poor Jerry McAuley, but the degraded, the vile and the outcast will miss him—the wretch so loathsome as to be almost outside the pale of human charity. An outcast himself, a burglar and a thief, he was the associate of ruffians away up to middle life. Through the bars of his prison he heard the voice of Jesus, and the light that entered his soul in his prison cell never left him. He no sooner got out of prison than he opened his mission on Wa-

ter street, in the dance house kept by John Allen, the wickedest man in New York. He found a fast friend in William E. Dodge, who stood by him till he died. Jerry felt the loss of Mr. Dodge very keenly, as he was his main stay in the New Cremon Mission. Mr. Hatch, of the firm of Fish & Hatch, was also a great friend of Jerry, and he was respected by all who knew him. His labors among fallen women were crowned with great success, large numbers of them by his aid are now leading virtuous and useful lives.

The week has been one of the most exciting in our political existence. All the rival candidates seem to feel that New York is the golden prize. Mr. Cleveland has not yet put in an appearance. We have had Butler twice, Blaine once, and we expect St. John, for we intend to give all the boys a chance, with Tom Sayers' toast, "May the best man win."

## BROADBRIN.

**HOLD YOUR COTTON-MILL STOCK.**  
The cotton spinners of the United States are passing through a period of depression which tries both their patience and their purse. Different remedies are proposed. Some of the mills work on half time, while others have ceased operations altogether. The effort everywhere is to find the means of holding out, with the least possible loss until there shall be a revival of trade.

The Southern cotton mills suffer in common with the mills in the Middle States and New England, but where these mills have been economically built and are well managed, their loss in such times as these is considerably less than the loss of their competitors in other parts of the Union. Just as they can make a larger proportionate profit than the New England Mills, when trade is brisk, so their loss is less when the market is stagnant. There is no being, therefore, in the present temporary congestion in the cotton trade to cause Southern spinners any alarm.

The time is near, we firmly believe, when business of every kind will revive. With a fresh demand for cotton goods and the early consumption of the present reduced stock, the mills everywhere will be able to run on full time with profit to the owners. It would be a great pity, therefore, if the holders of shares in manufacturing companies in the South should be induced to part with their property at the present low quotations. The Southern mills had years of great prosperity. It was a great disappointment to the stockholders to find that dividends must be suspended, or reduced, and many of them disposed of their shares as though these had become of little value. This caused prices to decline still more.

There is as much reason to have confidence in Southern Cotton mills now as there was before the business depression began. Timid persons who sell their shares will simply give to speculators the opportunity to obtain, at from 50 to 75 cents on the dollar, shares that, in the course of a year or two, will command their full nominal value if not a premium. We urgently advise stockholders in the Southern mills to make almost any sacrifice rather than part with their stock. It is a good investment, and they who hold fast to it will reap the reward of their faith.

## THE CASH FAMILY.

We have received and read with much interest the book published by Mr. S. W. Henley of Wadesboro', N. C., entitled "The Cash Family of S. C." It gives a graphic description of the Cashes, and closely defines their positions in all the bloody and brutal encounters which have made their reputations national. The author is evidently no stranger to the family, and in his work has been furnished with much information that has not before been made known to the public. Besides the blood-curdling accounts contained therein, Col. Cash receives credit for his many kind and humane acts during the war, and the earnestness with which he made numerous sacrifices for the good of his State at the time she was redeemed from robber rule. The younger Cash, who it appears was known to the author, is closely followed from the cradle to the grave, and his life, amid combating influences, is made as sad as it was checked. The price of the book is fifty cents, and may be had by addressing Mr. Henley, at Wadesboro', N. C. It is richly worth this sum, and should be read by all who have taken any interest in the Cashes and their exploits.

## STATE ELECTIONS.

Of the elections yet to be held in this year most of the States will hold them on November 4, the day of the Presidential election. Georgia will elect Governor and Legislature on October 1, and Connecticut will vote upon a constitutional amendment providing for biennial elections on Monday, October election, however, are those of Ohio and West Virginia, on Tuesday, October 14, when Ohio will elect minor State officers and Congressmen, and West Virginia a Governor and other State officers, Legislature and Congressmen, and vote upon a proposed amendment to the Constitution to change the time of the general election to November.

All the States will elect Presidential Electors on Tuesday, November 4. The chosen Electors will meet at their respective State Capitols on Wednesday, December 3, and cast their ballots for President and Vice-President direct. On the same day Congressmen will also be elected in the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Rhode Island and Virginia. State Legislatures and Congressmen will be chosen in California, Minnesota, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and in Iowa. State officers, Legislature and Congressmen will be elected in Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Wisconsin. New York will elect two Judges of the Court of Appeals, Assemblymen and Congressmen, and vote on a constitutional amendment prohibiting the loaning of public money to private parties and restricting municipal indebtedness to ten percent of the assessed valuation of the property in the corporation. New Hampshire will also vote on the calling of a Constitutional Convention. California will also vote on a proposed constitutional amendment providing for a State Board of Education.

## VERY OLD PEOPLE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Samsor, of Orange, Va., is 104 years old.  
After living 110 years James McCabe, of Mars Hill, Maine, ended his days in a poor house.  
Mrs. Thankful Donnell, died in West Bath, Maine, recently, aged 100 years and four months.  
Terry Johnson, of Jamaica, L. I., is over a century old. His wife died last month aged 102 years.  
The oldest active Free Mason in Ohio is E. S. Kendrick, of Chillicothe, who is in his ninety-fifth year.  
Mrs. Polly Shoulders, of Jasper, Ind., who is in her ninth year, recently walked fourteen miles in a single day.

The centennial anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Eunice Hollister, was celebrated at East Glastonbury, Conn., a short time since.  
The widow of Peter Finegan, of West Chester, Penn., is ninety-four years old. Her husband died at the age of ninety-eight.  
At a recent wedding in Russia the parents of the groom, were aged respectively 103 and ninety-six years.  
A special act gives Simpson Harris, of North Carolina a pension of \$50 a month for services rendered in 1814. He is 104 years old.  
On the ninety-second birthday of Mrs. Anna McIntyre, of Fondra, N. Y., she delighted her guests by playing "Auld Lang Syne" on the piano.

A soldier named Paadler who died recently at Auroux, France, was a century old before he married, and he lived with his wife for eight years.  
William McDowell, of Traverse City, Mich., died recently aged 104 years. He became a member of the Masonic fraternity in June, 1807, in county Antrim, Ireland.  
Although ninety-eight years of age, James Caldwell, of Eastman, Ga., was an expert shot with a sporting rifle and frequently went exploring shooting last fall. He died a few days ago.  
Bat La Frairie was born in Mich. in 1772. He is part Indian and part French. He entered the American army when thirty-four years of age, and was soldier, scout and interpreter through the war of 1812. He joined the army again in 1846, and served in the Mexican war under General Scott. His age and infirmities caused his rejection when he volunteered in our late civil war, but he was sworn into service during the Indian troubles in Minnesota. He was never wounded but once. He is now living at Marshallfield Wis., and is supported by private contributions.

The mildest mannered men in the world show their teeth to the dentist.  
It seems odd that a flying doctor should cross the ocean to avoid the bilious.

Platinum and silver can be drawn into wire much finer than human hair.  
The first work printed in Constantinople, Turkey, was a Legion, executed between 1780 and 1782.

## A CANINE BALL PLAYER.

The owner of the poodle gave a whistle and pointed at the ball, whereupon the animal in a moment dropped its lethargic appearance and began to leap around in a state of great excitement, barking at the top of its lungs. The young man drew off, as the saying is, and sent the ball high into the air, the quick eye of the poodle following it from the start, but not until it turned and began to come down did he move. Then, dodging about for a few moments, as the ball fell he opened his capacious mouth and caught it with a sock that was heard a hundred yards away.

"Want another trial?" asked the owner, as his dog laid his ball at his feet.  
"No, that settles it," replied the young man. "What nine does he belong to?"  
"Oh, he belongs to a private combination," was the answer. "Now I'll show you what he can do. Get out there, Jack!"  
The dog ran into the field, and as his master delivered a red-hot ball directly at him he received it without a quiver, finally taking a seat with his owner in the twenty-five cent row.

"Is that dog for sale?" inquired a gentleman who sat next to him.  
"No, sir," replied the owner. "He's worth about \$50 a week to me as a ball-player. Between you and me, if I can ever get a bet started with a Johnny Fresh, like that chap over there, that the dog won't miff a ball, I'm sure of the money."  
"No, I never gave him any particular training. He belonged to a gang of boys that were always playing, and first got to running after the ball and bringing it to the pitcher. When I first came across him he was center field of a nine, and knew so much that he would grab a ball and run to any base they told him to. I've seen him jump and take a foul on the first bounce. I practiced with him first with slow balls on the fly, and his teeth are fixed so that a ball just fits in; and the best part of it is that he seems to like it, and now never misses a ball that he kin git to in time."

## THE STINGING MAN ALIVE.

How He Played a Fine Game on Unsuspecting Farmers.  
A correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean tells of a very mean man: A shoe taylor failed, and the old man went over when they sold the assets at auction. He bought a wagon load of the pegs, brought them home and put them in an oat bin. When a farmer put up his horse the old man would give the animal four quarts of shoe pegs and charge fifty cents for them. It was a dark barn and the owner couldn't tell them from oats. Of course the horses wouldn't eat any and the farmer would get scared because they had lost their appetites. The old man had a mixture which he recommended in such cases and which he had at fifty cents a bottle. It was harmless stuff and was made by stirring up thistle tops or something of that sort, but it had a great reputation, for the horses would be given a dose before they started and another when they got home, and having had nothing but shoe pegs all day they were hungry enough to eat their own heads off by the time they got a taste of oats. The credit of the appetite was given to the medicine, of course, and the old man got a big reputation as a horse doctor and made a mint of money out of his thistle-top soup.

**AARON BURR'S SARCASM.**  
When Aaron Burr returned to New York city to practice law, after his voluntary exile in Europe, he found the late Rev. Jedediah Burchard, then a celebrated revivalist, holding a series of protracted meetings in his family church. He attended from habit; always went late, and disturbed the services by attracting to himself the attention of the audience on account of his infamous notoriety as the man who shot Alexander Hamilton, and who had been tried for treason. Mr. Burchard resolved to rebuke him openly. The next Sabbath, when he came in and got about half-way up the aisle, the clergyman paused in his discourse, and pointing to the man who had been tried for treason, he said: "You hoary-headed old sinner, I'll appear against you at the day of judgment!" The proud, defiant old man, standing as erect as ever, with that perfect composure which never deserted him, and fixing his fine grey eyes on the occupant of the pulpit, replied:—"Mr. Burchard, I have observed through a long course of professional experience, that the very meanest of criminals are those who turn State's evidence!"

The first work printed in Constantinople, Turkey, was a Legion, executed between 1780 and 1782.

There are twin sisters near Cleveland, Ga., who are exactly the same height and balance the scales at the same notch. They look so much alike that their own mother can't tell one from the other.

## WATER BATHS.

"I take a sponge-bath of cold salt water every morning. Is it healthy? Is it better to use fresh water?"  
There is no reason to believe that for ordinary bathing purposes, salt water is any better than fresh. The salt is not absorbed, and if it were, we take it more conveniently with our food. Nor does it have any particular effect on a healthy skin. The uses of water, as applied to the surface of the body are: (1) to cleanse it; (2) to equalize the circulation; (3) to lessen the susceptibility of the skin to changes of temperature.

The first object—that of cleansing—is accomplished by either cold or warm fresh water or soap. Cleansing with soap once, or at the most twice a week, is often enough, for the clothing absorbs the larger part of the impurities emitted by the pores. Too frequent bathing, especially with soap, removes the scurf-skin too rapidly, and unduly exposes the nerves which ramify on the surface. Good authorities believe that in many cases the nervous system has been injured in this way.

The second object—to equalize the circulation—is accomplished by immersing the body for a short time in hot water, by means of a bath-tub. Essentially the same thing is secured by the vapor bath. This brings the blood strongly to the surface and to the extremities of the body, thus relieving any pressure on the internal organs and soothing the system generally. This plain hot bath may be used simply for cleansing purposes, but it is especially suited to the occasional needs of the feeble and to the first stage of a cold. After the bath the body should be wiped quickly, and the person should pass at once, without any exposure, to a warm bed. Half a pint of water, drunk as hot as can be easily borne, is helpful, especially in case of cold, or if the person has been in any way chilled.

The third object—that of lessening the susceptibility of the skin to changes of temperature—is accomplished by a cold sponge-bath. Here quickness is essential. The sudden application of cold contracts the capillaries and sends the blood from the surface. This is followed by a reaction which relaxes and dilates the capillaries, bringing back the blood with increased force. The cold bath is not safe for persons suffering from a heart complaint, nor for such as are so feeble that the reaction does not readily occur. This reaction will show itself in a glow on the surface of the skin and in a feeling of warmth. The bath should be followed by a brisk rubbing of the body with a coarse towel.—Youth's Companion.

## EVERYTHING.

To attain success, marry a rich widow.  
Printers never speak as they pass by.  
A striking peculiarity—The clock's.  
The tramp has disappeared from the South.  
The carrion crow smells its food many miles off.  
A new imitation of valencienese lace has appeared.  
Crops in Iowa are said to be in very fine condition.  
Wide collars are most fashionable for boy's wear.  
Fashionable paper fans have not more than five sticks.  
A hornet is like tru's, because truth sometimes stings.  
The original Boone companion was Daniel's trusty rifle.

The electric railway at Brighton, in England, is a success.  
The man who "found his level" was a carpenter, of course.  
Ben. Butler will be sixty-six years of age the 14th after election.  
Since 1845 Arctic explorations have cost the lives of 180 men.  
The first paper-mill in Massachusetts was erected in 1780.  
"You set my teeth on edge," was the dull saw remarked to the die.  
An insatiable Newport belle wears fifty-two bangles on one bracelet.  
A great many New Yorkers are said to be pawning their diamonds.  
The first printing press in Charleston, S. C., was erected in 1790, by Eleazer Phillips, of Boston.

No one can afford to have a friend whose talk makes him tired. Life is too short.  
There is no knife that cuts so sharply, and with such pointed blade as treachery.